

Programme Easter
Festival, 1867

No 26

Death,

where is thy sting!

Fifth **E**aster **F**estival

OF THE



Schools of Christ Parish

FIFTH AVENUE, COR. 35TH ST. N.Y.

Easter Day, 1867,

AT THREE O'CLOCK P.M.

The Sunday School	100
The Parish Day School for the Poor	225
The School of the Sisterhood of Industry	300
The Mission Sunday School	140
Total	<u>765</u>

Grave,

where is thy victory!

rder of Festival.

"I am he that liveth and was dead; and behold I am alive forevermore. Amen."

I.

rocessional ymn.

Jerusalem the golden,
With milk and honey blest,
Beneath thy contemplation,
Sink heart and voice opprest;
I know not, oh I know not,
What joys await us there,
What radiancy of glory,
What bliss beyond compare.

They stand, those walls of Zion,
All jubilant with song,
And bright with many an angel
And all the martyr throng;
The Prince is ever in them,
The daylight is serene,
The pastures of the blessed,
Are decked in glorious sheen.

There is the throne of David,
And there from care released,
The shout of them that triumph,
The song of them that feast;
And they, who with their leader
Have conquered in the fight,
Forever and forever,
Are clad in robes of white.

II.

Easter Lesson and Collects.

III.

aster arol.

Christ the Lord has risen again;
Christ has broken every chain;
Hark angelic voices cry,
Singing evermore on high,
Alleluia!

He who bore all pain and loss
Comfortless upon the cross,
Lives in glory now on high,
Pleads for us, and hears our cry;
Alleluia!

Now he bids His Church record
How the lost may be restored,
How the penitent forgiven,
How we, too, may enter Heaven;
Alleluia!

He who gave for us His life,
Who for us endured the strife,
Is our Paschal Lamb to-day;
For to sing for joy, and say
Alleluia!

He who slumbered in the grave,
Is exalted now to save;
Now through Christendom it rings
That the Lamb is King of Kings,
Alleluia!

Thou our Paschal Lamb indeed,
Christ thy ransomed people freed;
Take our sins and guilt away,
That we may all sing for aye,
Alleluia!

IV.

Remarks.

V.

Offering for the Mission Sunday School.

VI.

Easter Carol.

Now at the Lamb's high royal feast,
In robes of saintly white we sing,
Through the Red Sea, through the Red Sea,
In safety, in safety brought,
Through the Red Sea, in safety brought;
By JESUS, our immortal King.

CHORUS: Hallelujah, hallelujah, hallelujah, Amen.
Hallelujah, hallelujah, hallelujah, Amen.

And as the avenging Angel passed,
Of old, the blood-besprinkled door,
As the cleft sea, as the cleft sea,
A passage gave, a passage gave,
As the cleft sea a passage gave
Then clos'd to whelm th' Egyptians o'er;

CHORUS: Hallelujah, hallelujah, hallelujah, Amen.
Hallelujah, hallelujah, hallelujah, Amen.

So Christ our Paschal sacrifice,
Has brought us safe, all perils through;
Has brought us safe, has brought us safe,
All perils through, all perils through,
While for unleavened bread we need
But heart sincere and true.

CHORUS: Hallelujah, hallelujah, hallelujah, Amen.
Hallelujah, hallelujah, hallelujah, Amen.

Hail! purest victim Heav'n could find,
The powers of Hell to overthrow,
Who didst the chains, who didst the chains
Of death destroy, of death destroy,
Who didst the chains of death destroy,
Who dost the prize of life bestow.

CHORUS: Hallelujah, hallelujah, hallelujah, Amen.
Hallelujah, hallelujah, hallelujah, Amen.

VII.

Presentation at the Altar of Easter Emblems By the Classes.

VIII.

Creed	.	.	.	.	by the	.	.	.	Parish School.
Lord's Prayer	.	.	.	.	by the	.	.	.	Industrial School.
The Ten Commandments	.	.	.	.	by	.	.	.	All the Schools.

IX.

Easter Carol.

Early ere the dawn of morning,
After the earthquake thunder,—
By the tomb now empty and open,
JESUS had burst asunder,—
Angels of light
Sat clothed in white,
And singing with all their might—

CHORUS:

He that was slain, now risen again,
Forever shall reign, Hallelujah.

Weeping now, the women draw nigh them,
Spices and ointment bringing;
See them start, and, thrilling with rapture,
List to the Angels singing:—
“Be of good cheer,
For He is not here,
But risen and standeth near.”

CHORUS:

He that was slain, now risen again,
Forever shall reign, Hallelujah.

“Go,” say they,” and tell the eleven,
“If they would gladly greet Him,
Soon from hence to Galilee going,
There shall they surely meet Him.”
Hearing it, lo!
With joy they o’erflow,
And sing as they homeward go:—

CHORUS:

He that was slain, now risen again,
Forever shall reign, Hallelujah.

Wondering, doubting, hoping, and fearing,
All the day long they trembled;
Till his “*Peace be with you,*” was breathed
On the eleven assembled:
Joyfully then
They worship again,
And swell the loud Easter strain:

CHORUS:

He that was slain, now risen again,
Forever shall reign, Hallelujah.

Easter-day has come in its glory,
Sing, brothers, *Hallelujah*;
Saints triumphant join in the chorus,
Echoing, *Hallelujah*;
Angels on high,
Resound through the sky
Eternally, hallelujah!

CHORUS:

He that was slain, now risen again,
Forever shall reign, Hallelujah.

X.

The Blessing of Peace.

XI.

The Refressional Hymn.